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Rehearsal Script

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TX188

"DOCTOR WHO" 7H

"REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS"

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE TWO

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STUDIO : 27th, 28th, 29th April (TC8)



DOCTOR WHO: 7H: REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS: EPISODE 2

CAST

THE DOCTOR  
ACE  
RED DALEK  
KAUFMAN  
MIKE  
GILMORE  
RACHEL  
ALLISON  
JOHN (TEA STALL OWNER)  
REVEREND PARKINSON  
MARTIN (FUNERAL PARLOUR)  
HAROLD (FUNERAL PARLOUR)  
GUMMER  
MRS SMITH

NON SPEAKING

HEADMASTER  
SOLDIERS & GRANT  
THE CHILD  
DEAD SOLDIER AT SCHOOL  
RED DALEKS

HEARD, NOT SEEN

DAVROS-STYLE VOICE  
1963 BBC TV ANNOUNCER  
RED DALEK VOICES (VO & ON ACE'S TAPEDECK)



DOCTOR WHO: 7H: REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS: EPISODE 2

OB LOCATIONS

EXT. COAL HILL SCHOOL/PLAYGROUND  
EXT. TEA STALL  
EXT. FUNERAL PARLOUR  
EXT. GRAVEYARD  
EXT. COAL HILL ROAD  
EXT. ALLEY (TARDIS site)  
EXT. VAN (Mobile Command Centre/Red 6)  
EXT. STREETS (Ace walking)

STUDIO

ENTRANCE HALL (SCHOOL)  
CELLAR (SCHOOL)  
STAIRWELL (ENTRANCE HALL/CELLAR)  
UPPER FLOOR (SCHOOL)  
CHEMISTRY LAB (SCHOOL)  
BACK ROOM/MAKESHIFT KITCHEN (FUNERAL PARLOUR)  
LIVING ROOM/HALLWAY (MIKE'S HOUSE)  
WAREHOUSE OFFICE

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. INT. STAIRWELL (CELLAR) : NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR BANGS ON THE  
IRON DOOR)

DOCTOR : Ace, Ace open the door

(THE DALEK IS SLOWLY AND  
SURELY ASCENDING THE  
STAIRS)



2. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(THE HEADMASTER IS  
STRUGLING TO PUSH THE  
MIDDLE BOLT CLOSED.

SOUND OF DOCTOR BANGING  
AGAINST DOOR)

DOCTOR (O.O.V) : (MUFFLED) Ace open the  
door.

(ACE'S HEAD SNAPS UP. SHE  
FOCUSES GROGGILY ON WHAT  
THE HEADMASTER IS DOING

WITH AN INCOHERENT YELL  
SHE LAUNCHES HERSELF AT  
HIM

HE TURNS JUST IN TIME FOR  
ACE TO BANG HER HEAD INTO  
HIS MIDRIF, BASHING HIM  
INTO THE DOOR)



3. INT. STAIRWELL (CELLAR): NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR IS BACKED UP  
AGAINST THE IRON DOOR

THE DALEK ASCENDS)

DALEK :        You will remain still, you will  
remain calm, you will be exterminated.

(THE DOCTOR CASTS HIS EYES  
AROUND FOR A WEAPON OF  
SOME KIND.

THERE IS HOARSE CRY OF  
PAIN FROM THE OTHER SIDE  
OF THE DOOR AND THE SOUND  
OF A BODY BEING SLAMMED  
AGAINST IT)

DOCTOR :        (WORRIED) Ace?

(THE DOOR OPENS AND THE  
DOCTOR        ALMOST        FALLS  
INSIDE)



4. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS AND  
WITH ACE SLAMS THE DOOR  
SHUT. THEY STRUGGLE WITH  
THE BOLTS

THE DOCTOR NOTICES THE  
HEADMASTER CURLED UP IN  
THE CORNER CLUTCHING HIS  
STOMACHE)

DOCTOR : Whats the matter with him?

ACE : Stomach ache. Ohh, I ripped my  
shorts.

(THE BOLTS ARE IN PLACE)

DOCTOR : Never mind that, this door won't  
hold it long, give me a hand with him.

ACE : Professor! He tried to lock you in.

DOCTOR : (WARNING) Ace.

(ACE RELENTS AND HELPS THE  
DOCTOR DRAG THE  
HEADMASTER OUT THEY DUMP  
HIM OUT OF THE WAY. THE  
DOCTOR BENDS TO EXAMINE  
THE HEADMASTER'S HEAD

ACE PULLS A ALUMINIUM CORE  
HI TECH BASEBALL BAT FROM  
HER RUCK SACK AND  
BRANDISHES IT)

ACE : What now?



(THE DOCTOR FINDS A SMALL  
RED PLASTIC RECTANGLE  
FUSED INTO THE SKIN BEHIND  
THE HEADMASTER'S EAR. THE  
DOCTOR STRAIGHTENS)

DOCTOR : We run. (LOOKS AT ACE'S BASE  
BALL BAT) What's that for?

ACE : Daleks.

DOCTOR : Give me that.

(THE DOCTOR SNATCHES THE  
BAT FROM HER HANDS AND  
PUSHES HER INTO MOVEMENT

THEY BOTH TAKE OFF DOWN  
THE HALL)

ACE : This isn't very constructive.

DOCTOR : It's safer than baseball bats.

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE RUN  
FOR THE EXIT

THE IRON DOOR IS BLOWN OFF  
ITS HINGES)



5. EXT. PLAYGROUND : NIGHT

(AN RAF TRUCK SITS JUST  
INSIDE THE GATE.  
QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT  
KAUFMAN AND LEADING  
AIRCRAFTMAN GRANT LEAN UP  
AGAINST THE BONNET HAVING  
A SMOKE

THEY LOOK UP AT THE SOUND  
OF AN EXPLOSION FROM THE  
SCHOOL

THEY WATCH SPEECHLESS AS  
ACE AND THE DOCTOR PELT  
OUT OF THE SCHOOL AND RUN  
TOWARDS THEM

GRANT'S CIGARETTE FALLS  
FROM HIS LIPS

THE DOCTOR DASHES UP TO  
KAUFMAN, WHO OPENS HIS  
MOUTH TO SPEAK)

DOCTOR : What are you doing here?

(KAUFMAN'S IS FAZED A BIT  
BY THIS. HE OPENS HIS  
MOUTH AGAIN)

DOCTOR : Nevermind, get this truck out of  
here. I distinctly told Colonel Gilmore to  
keep back.

KAUFMAN : I was ordered to deliver the  
ATR's to this position sir.



DOCTOR : Well you are just going to have to fall ba... What are you delivering?

KAUFMAN : M seventy two anti tank rockets, sir.

DOCTOR : Well just don't stand there Sargeant, break them out.



6. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(THE DALEK GLIDES SILENTLY  
DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

AS IT APPROACHES AN OPEN  
DOOR WAY THE DALEK SWINGS  
ABRUPTLY ROUND AND FIRES  
THROUGH IT

THERE IS THE SOUND OF AN  
EXPLOSION AND BREAKING  
GLASS))



7. EXT. PLAYGROUND : NIGHT

(KAUFMAN AND GRANT HAVE  
CRACKED OPEN A CONTAINER  
IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK  
HE HANDS THE DOCTOR A ONE  
SHOT DISPOSABLE ROCKET  
LAUNCHER. THE DOCTOR HANDS  
IT TO ACE

THE BASEBALL BAT IS  
PROPPED AGAINST A  
CONTAINER)

DOCTOR : Two more.

(KAUFMAN PASSES TWO TO  
THE DOCTOR WHO PASSES ONE  
TO ACE

THE DOCTOR CLICKS OPEN THE  
TELESCOPIC BARREL (SEE  
APENDIX) AND CHECKS THE  
WEAPON

KAUFMAN PICKS UP A  
CLIPBOARD AND PEN)

KAUFMAN : You'll have to sign for them  
sir.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT  
KAUFMAN IN AMAZEMENT. HE  
TAKES THE CLIPBOARD AND  
SCRIBBLES SOMETHING ALONG  
THE BOTTOM. FLIPS THE  
CLIPBOARD BACK INTO THE  
VAN)



DOCTOR : You stay here. (TO ACE) Ace, time to go.

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE TROT  
BACK TO THE ENTRANCE AND  
TAKE UP POSITIONS EITHER  
SIDE OF THE DOOR

THE DOCTOR HOLDS THE  
WEAPON READY AND PEERS  
THROUGH THE DOOR)

DOCTOR : Ready?

ACE : No.

DOCTOR : Good.

(THE DOCTOR DUCKS INSIDE  
FOLLOWED BY ACE)



8. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR BURSTS IN  
WEAPON READY, ACE FOLLOWS  
CAUTIOUSLY

THE HALL IS DESERTED)

DOCTOR : (LOW VOICE) Stay close behind me.

ACE : (LOW VOICE) Will these things work?

DOCTOR : Your race is quite expert at  
killing. Aim just above the gun plate, if we  
can hit that, the concussion effects should  
disable the Dalek. It will have to be close  
though.

(THEY SLIDE ALONG A WALL  
UNTIL THEY REACH A  
DOORWAY)

ACE : How close?

DOCTOR : Three meters.

(THE DOCTOR DUCKS HIS HEAD  
ROUND THE DOORWAY. THEN  
HURRIEDLY DUCKS BACK AS  
DALEK FIRE BURST OUT AND  
TAKES CHUNKS OUT OF THE  
WALL OPPOSITE THE DOOR

THE DOCTOR CHECKS HIS  
WEAPON, GETS IT READY,  
COUNTS TO THREE SILENTLY,  
MOTIONS TO ACE TO STAY  
WHERE SHE IS.



HE JUMPS OUT, FIRES, AND  
DIVES FOR COVER

THERE IS AN EXPLOSION FROM  
WITHIN THE ROOM MAKING  
BOTH OF THEM WINCE

THE DOCTOR MOTIONS TO ACE  
AND SHE THROWS HIM  
ANOTHER WEAPON, HE  
PREPARES IT FOR FIRING)

ACE : Did you get it?

DALEK FIRE BURST THROUGH  
THE WALL INCHES FROM THE  
DOCTOR'S HEAD

HE JUMPS ACCROSS THE  
DOORWAY)

DOCTOR : No.

(THE DOCTOR PULLS ACE  
ALONG WITH HIM

DALEK FIRE TRACKS THEM  
BLOWING CHUNKS OUT OF  
WALLS, RADIATOR PIPES,  
NOTICE BOARDS ETC

THEY GET HALF WAY DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS THE  
ENTRANCE

THE FIRING STOPS

THEY CROUCH WAITING IN THE  
CORRIDOR. ACE PREPARES HER  
WEAPON FOR FIREING



THE DALEK RUSHES OUT OF  
THE DOORWAY AND STARTS TO  
TURN

ACE FIRES, A PLUME OF  
ROCKET SMOKE AND BURST AS  
IT EXPLODES OFF THE DALEKS  
LEFT SIDE. THE DALEK IS  
SHAKEN BUT UNDAMAGED

IT REORIENTATES AND IS  
ABOUT TO FIRE. BUT THE  
DOCTOR SHOOTS FIRST. THE  
ROCKET HITS DEAD CENTER  
BETWEEN THE MANIPULATOR  
AND THE GUN. THERE IS AN  
EXPLOSION

ACE AND THE DOCTOR PEER  
THROUGH THE SMOKE THE  
DALEK LOOKS UNDAMAGED BUT  
FOR A BLACKENED PATCH  
WHERE THE ROCKET HIT. BUT  
THE VISION STICK IS LIMP  
AND WHISPS OF SMOKE ESCAPE  
FROM VARIOUS POINTS

THE DOCTOR AND ACE MOVE  
TOWARDS IT

THE HELMET BIT EXPLODES)

ACE : (SOFTLY) Ace.

MIKE (O.O.V) : This way, move it!

(CLATTER OF ARMY BOOTS IN  
THE HALL



MIKE (O.O.V) : Keep sharp, watch your back, watch your back.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR TURN  
TO FIND MIKE AND TWO  
SOLDIERS ALL ARMED WITH  
ATR'S PILING INTO THE HALL

THEY STARE AT ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR NONCHALANTLY  
WAITING IN FRONT OF THE  
DESTROYED DALEK)

MIKE : Doctor, Ace.

(MIKE MOTIONS TO THE TWO  
SOLDIERS AND THEY TAKE UP  
DEFENSIVE POSITIONS)

MIKE : (NODDING AT DALEK) Any more?

DOCTOR : No.

MIKE : (TO NEAREST SOLDIER) Fetch the  
Colonel.

(THE SOLDIER MOVES  
SMARTLY OUT)

MIKE : (TO ACE) You used that?

ACE : (A BIT QUEASILY) Makes a lot of  
smoke doesn't it.

DOCTOR : Did you get the wounded men to  
Hospital?



MIKE :       Dropped them off before we came here, but ... the remains of that Dahlike..

ACE :       Dalek

MIKE :       Dalek, whatever, somebody ran off with it.

DOCTOR :     That's efficient. Who took it?

MIKE :       No Idea

(GILMORE,     RACHEL     AND  
ALLISON ENTER

GILMORE EYES THE BROKEN  
DALEK)

GILMORE :    You destroyed it, good.

DOCTOR :     It is not good. Nothing about this, is good. I have made a grave error of judgement, (SOFTLY) people have died. (COMES TO A DECISION) Colonel, I must ask you to evacuate the immediate area.

GILMORE :    That's an absurd idea.

RACHEL :     Why Doctor?

DOCTOR :     I have, reason, reasons to believe that a major Dalek task force could soon be operating in this area.

ALLISON :    Great.

GILMORE :    And where will this, 'task force' arrive from.



DOCTOR : One certainly is already in place, hidden somewhere in this vicinity, the other, probably from a Timeship in geostationary orbit.

GILMORE : Come on Doctor. Be reasonable.

DOCTOR : Do you dispute the non terrestrial nature of the Daleks, examine this, (GESTURES AT DALEK) better still ask your scientific advisor.

GILMORE : Well, Professor Jensen?

RACHEL : The Doctor is right, it's Alien in Origin.

GILMORE : Your positive?

RACHEL : Yes.

GILMORE : Professor a word please.

(RACHEL AND GILMORE MOVE  
OFF TOGETHER)

GILMORE : This Doctor chappie, do you trust him?

RACHEL : He knows what he's talking about, and considerably more than he's telling us. I think we should go along with him, for now.

GILMORE : And after?

RACHEL : (SHRUGS) We could ask for an explanation.



GILMORE : We might do a bit more then ask. (TURNS TO DOCTOR) Very well, I will have to get a decision from my superiors.

DOCTOR : When?

GILMORE : If I wake a few people up, I should get a decision either way by tommorow morning. (TO MIKE) Arrange a guard on this, 'Dalek' and make sure they are more careful then the last lot. Then escort the Professor, Miss Williams back to billets, await my call there.

MIKE : Sir.

GILMORE : I will see you all in the morning.

(GILMORE LEAVES)

DOCTOR : Ace.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS ROUND  
AND SEE'S THAT ACE HAS  
SUNK DOWN AGAINST THE  
WALL. SHE LOOKS PALE)

DOCTOR : Ace are you alright?

ACE : I don't feel too good.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS OVER  
AND HELPS HER UP)

DOCTOR : What you need is some fresh air.

(HE NOTICES RACHEL AND  
ALLISON POKING AT THE  
DALEK)



DOCTOR : I wouldn't touch it just now.

(THERE IS A SMALL  
EXPLOSION WHERE RACHEL IS  
PROBING, THEY BOTH FLINCH  
AWAY)

DOCTOR : It may not be completely dormant  
yet.

(A GREASY BLACK SMOKE  
BEGINS TO POUR FROM CRACKS  
IN THE DALEK)

ALLISON : That stench!

DOCTOR : Lets get that fresh air



9. EXT. PLAYGROUND : NIGHT

(EVERYONE FILES OUT OF THE  
ENTRANCE FOLLOWED BY  
BILLOWS OF BLACK SMOKE)

ALLISON : What was that smell.

MIKE : Burning flesh.

ALLISON : I think I'm going to be sick.

ACE : Me too.

(THE DOCTOR TALKS TO  
RACHEL)

DOCTOR : Can you look after Ace for me?

RACHEL : Of course. (TO MIKE) Have we got  
room for Ace at your house?

MIKE : (BRIGHTENING) Yeah, sure. (TO ACE)  
Now you can meet my mum.

DOCTOR : Where is it?

RACHEL : Not far Doctor, I  
have questions I would like answered.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS TO  
LEAVE)

DOCTOR : So do I. I'll return in the  
morning.

ACE : Doctor, where are you going?

DOCTOR : I have to bury the past.



ACE : I'm coming with you.

DOCTOR : It's not your past Ace, you  
haven't even been born yet.

(THEY WATCH AS THE DOCTOR  
WALKS OFF INTO THE NIGHT)

RACHEL : What did he mean by that?



10. EXT. TEASTALL : NIGHT

Soundtrack - 'Runaway'

Instrumental - (Soft)

LONG SLOW ATMOSPHERIC  
TRACK ROUND THE CARAVAN  
TYPE TEASTALL

IT IS BITTERLY COLD AND  
STEAM WAFTS FROM THE TEA  
URN

THE WEST INDIAN OWNER OF  
THE TEASTALL JOHN, READS  
THE PAPER

A FIGURE EMERGES OUT OF  
THE SHADOWS AND BECOMES  
THE DOCTOR. HE APPROACHES  
THE TEASTALL, HE CARRIES  
THE BASEBALL BAT UNDER HIS  
ARM.

JOHN SENSES HIS PRESENCE  
AND GETS UP FROM HIS SEAT

JOHN : Can I help you?

DOCTOR : Mug of tea please.

(JOHN MAKES THE TEA)

JOHN : Cold night tonight.

DOCTOR : Yes it is, bitter, very bitter.

JOHN : Your tea.



(JOHN PASSES THE TEA TO  
THE DOCTOR. WHO SIPs IT)

JOHN : Sugar?

DOCTOR : Ah, a decision.

(HE PICKS UP A SUGAR CUBE  
AND WAGGLES IT AT JOHN)

DOCTOR : Would it make any difference?

JOHN : It would make your tea sweet.

DOCTOR : But beyond the immediate  
confines of my taste buds, would it make any  
difference?

JOHN : Not really.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS FORWARD  
CONSPIRATORILY)

DOCTOR : But...

JOHN : But what?

DOCTOR : But, what if I could control  
everybodies taste buds. What if I decided  
that no one would take sugar. That would  
make a difference wouldn't it, to the people  
who sell sugar and those that cut the cane..

JOHN : My father, he was a cane cutter.

DOCTOR : Exactly, if no one used sugar,  
then your father wouldn't have been a cane  
cutter.



JOHN : If this sugar thing had never started, my great grandfather or whoever, wouldn't have been kidnapped, chained up and sold in Kingston in the first place. I'd be an african.

DOCTOR : See, every large decision creates ripples like a truck dropped in a river. The ripples can merge.....

(LONG SHOT TEASTALL

THE STRANGE GIRL WATCHES  
THE TEASTALL FROM A  
DISTANCE WITH A BLANK  
INSCRUTABLE EXPRESSION)

DOCTOR : (CONT) .... rebound off the banks in unforeseeable ways. The heavier the decision the greater the waves, the more uncertain the consequence.

JOHN : Life's like that, best thing is just to get on with it.

(CLOSE UP DOCTOR AS HE  
TWISTS HIS HEAD ROUND)

DOCTOR : Did you hear that?

(MEDIUM ON CHILD)

JOHN O.O.V : Hear what?

(TAPPING OF BLIND CANE. A  
FIGURE APPEARS BEHIND THE  
CHILD. WHO SCUTTLES OUT OF  
VIEW



THE FIGURE IS THE REVEREND  
PARKINSON. A TALL THIN MAN  
IN A LONG WARM COAT, HAT,  
DARK GLASSES AND DOG  
COLLAR. HE IS USING A BLIND  
CANE

MEDIUM ON DOCTOR AND JOHN)

JOHN : It's just Reverend Parkinson, he  
doesn't sleep much. (CALL) Good morning  
Reverend.

(PARKINSON WALKS PAST)

PARKINSON : Good morning John.

JOHN : Perhaps you should talk to him.

DOCTOR : Perhaps, later. What would you do  
if you had a decision, a big decision.

JOHN : How big?

DOCTOR : Saving the world.

JOHN : (LAUGHING) Really.

DOCTOR : Really.

JOHN : (SOBER) Then I'd better wish you  
luck.

DOCTOR : Better hope I make the right  
decision. Also, take a holiday, things could  
get unpleasant around here.

JOHN : Sure, how long?



DOCTOR : A few days, after that it won't  
matter either way.

(THE DOCTOR PUTS A COIN  
DOWN AND LEAVES)

DOCTOR : Thanks for the tea.

JOHN : Anytime.

(JOHN PICKS UP THE COIN, HE  
GLANCES AT IT, THEN LOOKS  
CLOSER. IT IS A TEN PENCE  
PIECE

HE READS THE DATE)

JOHN : Nineteen Ninety One.

(JOHN THINKS ABOUT IT.

DOWN THE ROAD THE DOCTOR  
SMILES TO HIMSELF

JOHN EMERGES IN AN  
OVERCOAT FROM A SIDE DOOR.  
HE SWINGS THE HATCH CLOSED  
AND HANGS A 'ON HOLIDAY'  
SIGN ON IT)



11. EXT. FUNERAL PARLOUR : DAWN

(A 1963 TYPE MILK BOTTLE  
STANDS ON A DOORSTEP

PULL BACK TO REVEAL A  
SMALL RUN DOWN FUNERAL  
PARLOUR)



12. INT. BACKROOM : DAWN

(THE BACKROOM HAS COFFINS  
STACKED UP ON TRESTLE  
TABLES.

MARTIN A TALL THIN  
AESTHETIC ESCAPEE FROM A  
TB WARD (AGED 40) STARES  
AT SOMETHING OUT OF VIEW  
BELOW CAMERA

HAROLD (MIDDLE AGED/FAT)  
CROSSES BEHIND HIM AND  
STOPS)

HAROLD : Do you want a cup of tea?

(MARTIN TURNS AND LOOKS  
AT HAROLD)

MARTIN : Yes.

(MARTIN TURNS BACK TO  
LOOK AT THE OBJECT. HAROLD  
WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN

SOUND OF KETTLE BEING PUT  
ON NEXT DOOR

PULL BACK SO THAT THE  
OBJECT IS REVEALED. IT IS  
A HUGE METAL RECTANGULAR  
BOX. TWO METERS LONG, MADE  
OF SOMEKIND OF GREY METAL  
THAT IS SCUFFED, TARNISHED  
AND OLD LOOKING

EIGHT HEAVY METAL BUCKLES  
HOLD THE LID DOWN)



HAROLD (O.O.V) : Milk, Sugar?

(MARTIN NOTICES  
CONDENSATION IS FORMING ON  
THE BOX)

MARTIN : Milk, two sugars.

(HE REACHES OUT AND  
TOUCHES THE BOX. ITS VERY  
COLD AND HE SNATCHES HIS  
HAND BACK)

MARTIN : (WORRIED) Harold, there's  
something really strange about this coffin.

HAROLD (O.O.V) : See if the milkmans come  
yet will you?

(BACKING AWAY MARTIN  
RELUCTANTLY LOOKS AWAY  
FROM THE BOX AND STANDS  
IN THE KITCHEN DOOR  
LOOKING INTO THE KITCHEN)

MARTIN : There's something really  
strange about that big metal coffin. It's  
cold.

HAROLD (O.O.V) : Of course it's cold, it's  
made of metal.

MARTIN : No, I mean it's really cold, it's  
freezing.

(THERE IS A DISTINCT CLICK  
FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE  
BOX)



HAROLD (O.O.V) : So?

(MARTIN TURNS SLOWLY AND  
FEARFULLY TO LOOK AT THE  
BOX. HE MOVES CLOSER TO  
EXAMINE IT)

HAROLD (O.O.V) : Are you going to get the  
milk or not?

(MARTIN SEE'S THAT ONE OF  
THE BUCKLES IS UNDONE. HE  
TRIES TO SPEAK. NOTHING  
COMES OUT. HE TRIES AGAIN)

MARTIN : (PANIC) Harold, Harold get in  
here.

(HAROLD APPEARS IN THE  
DOOR. LOOKING A BIT PAINED  
HE WALKS OVER AND JOINS  
MARTIN)

HAROLD : (WEARILY) What is it?

MARTIN : That buckle...it undid itself.

HAROLD : (EXAMINING BUCKLE) They're under  
tension, it just popped open that's all.

(HAROLD SNAPS THE BUCKLE  
SHUT, SNATCHES HIS HAND  
BACK AND BLOWS ON IT)

HAROLD : You're right though, it is cold.  
I wonder why it's made of metal.

MARTIN : Who brought it in?



HAROLD : That must have been last month, it was that old geezer, remember? With white hair. Doctor something or other.

MARTIN : A Doctor, what if there's some of that radioactive stuff in there.

HAROLD : In this coffin? Here? Why?

MARTIN : Maybe that Doctor fella was a spy, a red agent. (HE STARTS TO BACK AWAY)

HAROLD : We could open it if you like.

(HAROLD MOVES TO UNBUCKLE THE BOX.

MARTIN FRANTICALLY DRAGS HIM AWAY FROM IT)

MARTIN : (DRAGGING HAROLD BACK) Kiss me Deadly.

HAROLD : What?

MARTIN : The film, there was that box and that woman, she opened it and...(QUIETLY) got burnt up by the radioactive stuff inside.

(MARTIN BACKS INTO SOMEONE, HE ALMOST SHRIEKS AND SPINS AROUND)

DOCTOR : (PLEASANT) Good Morning.

(THE DOCTOR IS CARRYING THE MILK)

DOCTOR : This belong to you?



(MARTIN CALMS DOWN, HAROLD  
ACTS PROFESSIONAL)

HAROLD : Good Morning, I'm afraid we're  
not open for business just yet. Thanks.

(HAROLD TAKES THE MILK AND  
GIVES IT TO JOHN WHO  
STARES AT IT AS IF ITS  
GOING TO BITE HIM)

DOCTOR : The door was open, so I thought  
I'd just pop in and collect my coffin.

HAROLD : Ah, well, I'm afraid the Guvner  
has yet to arrive and I really can't let  
you...which ah, coffin would this be.

(THE DOCTOR NODS AT THE  
METAL BOX. THEY ALL LOOK  
AT IT.

HAROLD TURNS BACK TO THE  
DOCTOR)

HAROLD : I see...well if you could just  
wait until the Guvner arrives, I'm sure...

DOCTOR : That would be perfectly alright.

HAROLD : Good, splendid, Mr..?

DOCTOR : Doctor.

HAROLD : Doctor...?

DOCTOR : If I might just have a few  
moments alone?



HAROLD : Of course, of course, we'll leave you alone with your...?

DOCTOR : Thank you.

HAROLD : Come on Martin, this gentlemen would like some time alone. (TO DOCTOR) If you require anything we'll be in the kitchen.

(HAROLD LEADS MARTIN AWAY, THE DOCTOR WATCHES THEM UNTIL THEY CLOSE THE DOOR

HE WALKS UP TO THE BOX, CAREFULLY PUTTING THE BASEBALL BAT ON A CONVENIENT TABLE HE FACES THE BOX

HE FOLDS HIS ARMS

HE LOOKS AT THE BOX

THE BUCKLES SNAP OPEN, THERE IS THE SOUND LIKE A VAST FRIDGE BEING OPENED)

DOCTOR : (SOFTLY) Open.

(THE LID BEGINS TO MOVE)



13. INT. MAKESHIFT KITCHEN: DAY

(A POKEY LITTLE ROOM WITH  
A STOVE AND SOME OLD  
SHELVING. A TEAPOT UNDER A  
COSY SITS ON A TABLE

MARTIN AND HAROLD ARE  
DRINKING FROM MUGS AND  
FACING AWAY FROM THE DOOR

HALF WAY UP THE DOORFRAME  
BRIGHT LIGHT BEGINS TO  
SHINE THROUGH THE GAPS

THE LIGHT BRIGHTENS AND  
STARTS TO EXTEND UPWARDS)

MARTIN : I thought you said he was an  
old geezer with white hair?

HAROLD : (SHRUGS) Must be from the same  
practice.



14. INT. BACKROOM : DAY

(THE ROOM IS FLOODED WITH  
A BRIGHT BLUE/WHITE LIGHT  
THAT EMANATES FROM THE  
OPEN BOX

THE CONTENTS OF THE BOX  
ARE NEVER SEEN

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
WORKMANLIKE AS HE SURVEYS  
THE CONTENTS. THE LIGHT  
BRIGHTENS)

DOCTOR : Calm down.

(THE LIGHT DIMS TO A  
PERSISTENT GLOW)

DOCTOR : That's better, now...

(THE DOCTOR CASTS ABOUT  
AND PICKS UP THE BASEBALL  
BAT)

DOCTOR : ....lets see what you can make of  
this.



15. INT. LIVING ROOM : DAY

(A MEDIUM SIZED ROOM. TWO OVER STUFFED ARM CHAIRS AND A SOFA FACE THE FIREPLACE AND TELEVISION. THERE IS A FOLDED ARM TABLE AGAINST ONE WALL.

A DOOR LEADS TO THE HALLWAY. ANOTHER TO THE KITCHEN

EVERYTHING IS A BIT THREADBARE BUT SCRUPLOUSLY CLEAN

ACE IS ASLEEP FACE DOWN ON THE SOFA UNDER SOME BLANKETS AND CLUTCHING HER BUNDLED JACKET LIKE A COMFORTER

HER NOSE TWITCHES AS SHE SMELLS SOMETHING

SHE WAKES UP LIFTS HER HEAD AND CATCHES MIKE SNEAKING ACROSS THE ROOM CLUTCHING A BACON SANDWICH)

ACE : (SLEEPY) Hallo.

MIKE : Good morning.

ACE : (YAWN) Where am I?

MIKE : My mum's house, you came here with us last night, remember?



ACE : Oh yeah.

(ACE GOES TO GET UP AND  
REALISES THAT SHE'S ONLY  
WEARING HER T-SHIRT. SHE  
LOOKS AROUND)

ACE : Where are the rest of my clothes?

(MIKE PASSES HER A BUNDLE  
OF CLOTHES)

ACE : (YAWN) Thanks. Where were you off  
to?

MIKE : (MOUTHFULL) I have to check some  
things at the association.

(ACE HAS FOUND A RENT IN  
HER CLOTHES. GRIMACING SHE  
PUTS HER HAND THROUGH THE  
TEAR. SHE LOOKS UP AND  
FINDS MIKE HOLDING A PAIR  
OF JEANS AND SMILING)

ACE : Those for me?

MIKE : You were moaning about it last  
night. So, my mum dug these out for you.

(HE CHUCKS THE JEANS OVER.  
THEY ARE LEVI 501s FADED  
WITH AGE)

ACE : Thanks.

MIKE : They're just an old pair of jeans.



16. INT. BACKROOM : DAY

(THE DOCTOR FACES THE OPEN  
METAL BOX

HE BECKONS TO THE BOX)

DOCTOR : Come on now, give it up.

(THE BASEBALL BAT FLIPS  
OUT OF THE BOX, THE DOCTOR  
EXPERTLY CATCHES IT,  
TWIRLS IT ONCE AND PUTS IT  
DOWN)

DOCTOR : Good boy. Now...

(THE DOCTOR REACHES INTO  
THE BOX AND RETRIEVES A  
PARCEL WRAPPED UP IN OLD  
NEWSPAPER AND STRING. HE  
TUCKS IT UNDER HIS ARM)

DOCTOR : ...close.

(THE LID CLOSES WITH THE  
WHUMPH OF AIRTIGHT SEALING

THE DOCTOR PICKS UP THE  
BASEBALL BAT AND WALKS TO  
THE DOOR)

DOCTOR : (TO BOX) Alright, lets go.



17. INT. MAKESHIFT KITCHEN

(HAROLD AND MARTIN

MARTIN IS GETTING UP WHILE  
HAROLD FINISHES HIS TEA)

MARTIN : We'd better clean up, the boss  
will be back soon.

HAROLD : Just finishing my tea.

(MARTIN OPENS THE  
CONNECTING DOOR, STOPS AND  
STARES)

MARTIN : (STRANGLER) Harold!



18. INT. BACKROOM : DAY

(MARTIN STANDS IN THE  
DOORWAY, HAROLD APPEARS AT  
HIS SHOULDER AND STARES AS  
WELL

TRACK BACK TO REVEAL A  
CONSPICUOUS ABSENCE OF THE  
LARGE METAL BOX

STEAM RISES FROM A POOL  
OF WATER ON THE TABLE ON  
WHICH IT ONCE STOOD.)



19. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE : DAY

(IN THE DAYLIGHT THE ROOM  
IS REVEALED TO BE AN OLD  
WAREHOUSE OFFICE

A SHIPS HOOTER SOUNDS IN  
THE BACKGROUND

GUMMER PACES.

A PHONE RINGS AND GUMMER  
PICKS IT UP)

GUMMER : Yes...no...well find him, no she's  
not important, find the Doctor, watch him and  
call me back...yours not to reason why, just  
to follow orders....good....get on with it.

(GUMMER PUTS THE PHONE  
DOWN)



20. EXT. GRAVEYARD : DAY

(AN EAST END GRAVEYARD,  
OVERGROWN IN PARTS.

MIST DRIFTS AROUND THE  
HEADSTONES

A CHURCHBELL BEGINS TO  
TOLL

A GRAVEL PATH STRETCHES  
FORE GROUND TO BACKGROUND)

DOCTOR (O.O.V) : It's very good of you to  
do this at such short notice.

PARKINSON (O.O.V) : Nonsense my dear  
Doctor, the grave has been ready for a  
month. Mr Stevens, the gravedigger was most  
upset.

DOCTOR (O.O.V) : I had to leave suddenly.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS THE  
REVEREND PARKINSON DOWN  
THE GRAVEL PATH)

PARKINSON : Forgive me for saying this,  
but it seems to me that your voice has  
changed somewhat since we last met.

(THE METAL BOX APPEARS  
FOREGROUND TOP OF SCREEN  
AND GLIDES SERENELY AFTER  
THE DOCTOR AND PARKINSON,  
ABOUT FIVE FEET ABOVE  
GROUND



THERE IS A LOW HUM AS IT  
PASSES)

DOCTOR : Oh I have changed since you last  
saw me, several times.

PARKINSON : I must say, your pall bearers  
are very quiet. Silent as ghosts really.



21. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE : DAY

(GUMMER ON THE PHONE)

GUMMER : He's where? ... What's he doing in a graveyard? ... I should have expected that....good....keep me posted.

(GUMMER PUTS THE PHONE  
DOWN AND LOOKS OUT OF  
VIEW)

GUMMER : My man has found it.

VOICE : (SEMI DALEK) Good, once we have it, we shall be on the brink of great power.

GUMMER : And our agreement?

VOICE : You too shall share this power, if you have the stomach for it.

GUMMER : (NERVOUS) What do you mean?

VOICE : There will be casualties, many deaths.

GUMMER : (SHRUGS) War is hell.



22. EXT. GRAVEYARD : DAY

(REVEREND PARKINSON STANDS  
AT THE HEAD OF THE GRAVE.  
THE DOCTOR STANDS TO ONE  
SIDE, HEAD BOWED.

THE METAL BOX HOVERS JUST  
ABOVE GROUND LEVEL OVER  
THE GRAVE

PARKINSON READS THE  
SERVICE BUT THE WORDS ARE  
LOST IN THE DISTANCE

THE BOX BEGINS TO SINK  
INTO THE GRAVE, UNTIL IT  
HAS SETTLED ON THE BOTTOM

THE BOX BEGINS TO VIBRATE,  
THEN A FEW TRICKLES OF  
PILED DIRT BEGIN TO FALL  
ON THE LID. THEN IN A  
SUDDEN CASCADE SOIL POURS  
INTO THE GRAVE, FILLING IT  
UP)

PARKINSON : It is over.

DOCTOR : No. It's just starting.



23. INT. CELLAR : DAY

(A RAF SOLDIER ARMED WITH  
A ROCKET LAUNCHER. CHECKS  
OVER THE CELLAR. HE  
GLANCES OVER THE TRANSMAT  
DEVICE. HE WALKS BACK UP  
THE STAIRS

A SMALL RED LIGHT, LIGHTS  
UP)



24. INT. LIVING ROOM : DAY

(CLOSE UP OF A FRAMED  
NOTICE ON THE WALLS 'RULES  
FOR BOARDERS'

THE TABLE HAS BEEN FOLDED  
OUT AND ACE IS FINISHING A  
LARGE MEAL. RACHEL IS  
EATING TOAST, ALLISON  
HOLDS A STEEL STRING  
GUITAR, BUT SHE HAS  
STOPPED PLAYING AND IS  
INSTEAD STARING AT ACE

MRS SMITH A MIDDLE AGED  
WOMAN WITH THAT WEATHERED  
LOOK THAT HARD MANUAL  
WORK FOR THIRTY YEARS  
GIVES YOU. BRINGS IN A POT  
OF TEA

ACE CHECKS HER WATCH.  
RACHEL NOTICES THAT IT IS  
DIGITAL)

ACE : The Professor said he'd be back by  
now.

RACHEL : What's was he doing anyway?

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS, MIKE  
IS JUST BEHIND HIM)

DOCTOR : Working, unlike some people. Have  
a good sleep?

ACE : S'OK, your late.



MIKE : I found him wandering the streets.

DOCTOR : I was not wandering, I was merely contemplating certain local cartographical anomalies.

MIKE : Ladies and gentlemen, if you don't mind, I believe that the Colonel is waiting for us.

ACE : Great, something to do at last.

MIKE : Ah, he specifically ordered that the child should remain here.

(ACE GIVES MIKE A DANGEROUS LOOK)

MIKE : His words, not mine.

ACE : (APPEALING) Professor?

(MIKE AND, ALLISON ARE GETTING UP AND MOVING OUT. ALLISON IS TAKING HER GUITAR WITH HER. RACHEL IS FINISHING HER TOAST)

ACE : Doctor, you can't leave me...

(THE DOCTOR MOTIONS HER TO BE QUIET. ACE SULKILY HOLDS HER PEACE)

DOCTOR : (TO MIKE) I'll meet you outside.

MIKE : (TO ACE) Sorry kid, work to be done. (MISCHEVIOUS) Back at six, have dinner ready.



(MIKE DUCKS OUT QUICKLY)

ACE : Toerag! (TO DOCTOR) Professor you can't leave me here.

DOCTOR : Ace, I'm trying to persuade Gilmore to keep his men out events. If I can't, a great number of needless deaths will occur.

ACE : You're up to something.

DOCTOR : Yes.

ACE : Then I have to come with you.

DOCTOR : No.

ACE : Who else is going to guard your back?

DOCTOR : Will you obey me just this once. When I get back I'll explain everything.

ACE : Tell me now.

DOCTOR : (ANGRY) I don't have time.

ACE : I'll stay, if that's what you want.

DOCTOR : Trust me.

(HE BRINGS OUT THE  
BASEBALL BAT AND TWIRLS  
IT, RACHEL DUCKS HURRIDLY  
AND THEN CATCHES AN  
ORNAMENT THE DOCTOR  
KNOCKS OFF THE MANTLEPEICE



AS HE BRINGS IT UP A BURST  
OF ENERGY CRACKLES ACROSS  
THE TIP

RACHEL'S EYES ALMOST BUG  
OUT)

DOCTOR : I brought you a present.

(ACE TAKES THE BAT AND  
LOOKS AT IT. RACHEL GETS  
UP AND LEAVES THE DOCTOR  
TURNS TO FOLLOW)

ACE : Doctor?

DOCTOR : Yes?

ACE : (HALF JOKING, TWIRLS BAT) You better  
explain when you get back or...

DOCTOR : Or?

ACE : Things could get nasty.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES AND  
LEAVES)



25. INT. HALLWAY : DAY

(THE DOCTOR PICKS UP HIS  
UMBRELLA AND THE PACKAGE.  
RACHEL GETS HER COAT)

RACHEL :     How did you do that?

DOCTOR :     Your not ready for it, nobody on  
this planet is.



26. INT. LIVING ROOM : DAY

(ACE SLAPS THE BAT INTO  
HER PALM AND LOOKS SOUR)

ACE : Toerags.

(THE BAT CRACKLES)



27. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD : DAY

(RED FOUR VAN STOPS AND  
THE DOCTOR GETS OUT)

DOCTOR :        Wait here, I have to get  
something.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS AWAY  
AND TURNS DOWN AN ALLEY)



28. EXT. ALLEY : DAY

(THE DOCTOR WALKS DOWN  
THE ALLEY. AT ONE END IS  
THE TARDIS. HE MOVES  
TOWARDS IT)



29. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD : DAY

(MIKE AND RACHEL WAIT  
BESIDE THE CAR)

MIKE : I wonder what he's up to?

RACHEL : Who knows? He has alien motives.

MIKE : Meaning?

RACHEL : Meaning, I don't think he's human.

MIKE : (CONCERNED) And Ace?

RACHEL : (SLY) Oh she's not an alien,  
you're alright there.

MIKE : Good.

(NOTICES RACHEL'S  
PENETRATING GAZE)

MIKE : Well I wouldn't want her to be  
foreign, would I?

RACHEL : Here come's the Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES FROM  
THE ALLEY, HE IS CARRYING  
A COMPACT LEATHER  
TOOLCASE

THEY GET IN THE CAR. THE  
DOCTOR GETS IN AND THEY  
DRIVE OFF)



30. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE : DAY

(GUMMER, SITS WITH  
SHIRTSLEEVES ROLLED UP AND  
FEET ON A DESK

HE STARTS AT A WHIRRING  
SOUND

A SECTION OF WALL SLIDES  
AWAY TO REVEAL A SCREEN

GUMMER WALKS OVER AND  
PEERS AT IT. IT SHOWS A  
LOCAL MAP. IT IS LIKE AN  
AERIAL PICTURE BUT WITH  
MOST OF THE CURVES TURNED  
INTO ANGLES

A SYMBOL APPEARS AT COAL  
HILL SCHOOL. ALIEN WRITING  
LIKE ANGULAR ARABIC  
SCROLLS DOWN THE SIDE OF  
THE SCREEN. THERE IS NO  
ENGLISH WRITING ANYWHERE.

SOMETHING INDISTINCT  
GLIDES INTO THE ROOM)

VOICE : Yes, Mr Gummer, the enemy are  
about to start moving.

GUMMER : You think Colonel Gilmore  
suspects us?



VOICE : (HORRIBLE LAUGH) Not the paltry military forces of this insignificant world, they are dust, nothing. The real enemy, the Vri Katri Dav-rett Ka Dalek, may their shells be blighted. This will be their gambit.

GUMMER : What should we do?

VOICE : We, shall do nothing, our friend the Doctor will do the fighting for us. And if we are fortunate, he will die in our service. (CHUCKLE)



31. EXT. VAN : DAY

(THE VAN IS FITTED AS A MOBILE COMMAND CENTER. LESS CLUTTERED THEN RED FOUR IT HAS COMMUNICATIONS GEAR INCLUDING A TELEPRINTER SET UP UNDER A CAMOFLAGE TARPAULIN EXTENDING OUTWARDS. A SMALL MAP TABLE AND BENCHES IS SET UP IN THE MIDDLE.

ALLISON, THE DOCTOR, RACHEL, ACE AND MIKE ARE WAIT AS GILMORE SQUEEZES IN AND CLOSES THE DOOR)

GILMORE : Well Doctor?

DOCTOR : Colonel about the evacuation...

GILMORE : I have been in direct contact with the High Command and they have agreed to a staged 'quiet' withdrawal under the 'Peacetime Nuclear Accident Provisions.' They felt that given the sensitive state of the current Government...

ALLISON : (LOW) Just for a change.

GILMORE : ... the initial stages would be carried out under the aegis of the 'Intrusion Counter Measures Team (United Kingdom). This command. The D Notice committee has of course been informed and a cover story prepared.

RACHEL : What is it?



GILMORE : I have no idea, not my department. Now Doctor since you hold my career in your hands, I hope you can justify my faith.

DOCTOR : With respect Colonel, your career is magnificently irrelevant.

(THE DOCTOR PAUSES,  
GATHERING HIS WILL. HE  
LOOKS UP AND SEE'S THAT  
EVERYONE IS STARING AT  
HIM)

DOCTOR : We need to clear the area around the school. (TO RACHEL) Any more transmission sites?

RACHEL : (CHECKING PRINTOUT) Just there at the School.

DOCTOR : Good. I need a direct line to Jodrell Bank and, let me see, nineteen sixty three. The Fylingdale installation and the Royal Observatry. (HE SCRIBBLES DOWN SOMETHING HANDS PAPER TO MIKE) Order them to search these localities for a high orbital targets. The detector vans should be moved so that can cover this area here. All air and ground forces must be ordered to avoid engaging the enemy at all costs. If we act carefully we may just get through this with most of the planet intact.

ALLISON : And if we don't.

DOCTOR : Goodbye civilisation as you know it.



32. INT. LIVING ROOM : DAY

(THE RADIO IS ON THE HOME  
SERVICE. MRS SMITH IS  
IRONING. ACE CONTEMPLATES  
YET ANOTHER CUP OF TEA)

**Radio - Light Music**

(SHE LOOKS AT MRS SMITH)

ACE : Mrs Smith.

MRS SMITH : Call me Betty, love.

ACE : Can I change the station, on the  
radio I mean.

MRS SMITH : Of course dear, go ahead.

(ACE FIDDLES WITH THE DIAL  
ON THE RADIO)

MRS SMITH : It's a good radio, one of  
them without valves. Transistors that  
Professor Jensen says they have.

(ACE SMILES AT THIS)

**Radio - Static - Light Music -  
Plummy talk - Static - Light  
Music.**

MRS SMITH : We used to have a big  
cabinet radio in the living room. Michael  
loved it, he would always be listening to  
Bulldog Drummond.

(ACE GIVES UP ON THE  
RADIO)



ACE :     Who?

MRS SMITH :     Didn't you ever listen to  
the radio?

ACE :     Not really, watched TV mainly, when  
I was a kid that is.

MRS SMITH :     I don't watch television  
much, I prefer the radio. I think the  
pictures get in the way.

MRS SMITH PICKS UP A PILE  
OF IRONING AND GOES INTO  
THE KITCHEN

ACE STUFFS THE BASEBALL  
BAT INTO HER RUCKSACK. SHE  
PUTS IT DOWN ON THE SOFA  
AND KNEELS IN FRONT OF THE  
TV SCREEN

SHE TURNS IT ON. NOTHING  
APPARENTLY HAPPENS. SHE  
STARTS TO LOOK FOR THE  
PLUG

THE SOUND COMES ON)

ANNOUNCER :     (PLUMMY BBC ACCENT) ....and  
now before the next programme, there will be  
a short interlude.

(ACE LOOKS AT THE TV. THE  
PICTURE HAS COME ON. IT IS  
THE INTERLUDE SEQUENCE  
WHERE SOMEONE THROWS A  
POT FOR TWO MINUTES



SHE STANDS UP AND CASTS  
ABOUT THE ROOM, POKING AT  
THE MANTLEPEICE, THEN SHE  
GOES TO THE WINDOW AND  
LOOKS OUT. SHE NOTICES A  
PEICE OF CARD. SHE PICKS IT  
UP AND LOOKS AT IT

IT SAYS 'NO COLOUREDS'. IT  
TAKES A WHILE TO SINK IN

**Soundtrack - 'Do the Locomotion'**

- Echo over incidental music.

ACE WALKS TO THE  
CONNECTING DOOR. MRS SMITH  
CAN BE HEARD CLEANING UP

ACE LOOKS AT THE CARD,  
FRAMES A QUESTION THEN  
DECIDES AGAINST IT)

ACE : Mrs Smith, I'm just going for a  
breath of fresh air.

MRS SMITH (O.O.V) : Alright dear.

ACE CROSSES TO THE  
HALLWAY DOOR, GRABBING HER  
RUCKSACK ON THE WAY)

ANNOUNCER : This is BBC television, the  
time is quarter past five Saturday the  
twenty first, and we start a brand new story  
in the science fiction series D...

(THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND  
ACE)



33. EXT. STREETS : DAY

Soundtrack - 'Do The Locomotion'

(ACE STALKS AWAY FROM THE  
HOUSE)



34. EXT. VAN : DAY

(THE DOCTOR AND RACHEL  
CROUCH EXPECTANTLY OVER  
THE TELEPRINTERS

IT CHATTERS INTO LIFE AND  
THEY BOTH PEER AT THE  
RESULTS

THE DOCTOR TEARS A STRIP  
OFF)

DOCTOR : Here we are, twenty six by zero  
zero one. It's a big cruiser of somekind,  
could have as many as four hundred Daleks on  
board. At least we know where it is.

RACHEL : Much good that does us.

GILMORE : It would be foolish of me I  
suppose to hope that this 'mothership' is not  
nuclear capable.

DOCTOR : That ship has weapons capable of  
cracking this planet open like an egg. The  
original landing must be made have been made  
by a shuttle craft.

(ALLISON AND MIKE ENTER  
CARRYING ARM FULLS OF  
ELECTRONIC PARTS. MIKE HAS  
A CLIPBOARD HELD IN HIS  
MOUTH)

ALLISON : We got the parts you wanted  
Doctor. Where do want them?

MIKE : Mfumgmff?



DOCTOR : Put them over on the table.

(ALLISON AND MIKE DO SO.  
THE DOCTOR OPENS HIS  
TOOLCASE AND STARTS TO  
ARRANGE COMPONENTS ON THE  
TABLE)

RACHEL : We located the mothership, it's  
in a powered geostationary orbit.

MIKE : Where?

RACHEL : Guess.

(MIKE AND ALLISON LOOK UP  
TO THE HEAVENS)

RACHEL : Right.

GILMORE : And that's their main base?

DOCTOR : (TO MIKE) I need some more  
light. (TO GILMORE) For one group at least. I  
suspect we are dealing with two possibly  
antagonistic Dalek factions.



(MIKE RIGS A LAMP. THE  
DOCTOR STARTS TO LAY  
TOOLS OUT. RACHEL IS BUG  
EYED WITH CURIOSITY)

GILMORE : But both come from outer space?

DOCTOR : From another planet and the  
distant future. We must try and contain both  
factions and let them destroy each other.

GILMORE : Shouldn't we bring in  
reinforcement, armoured units....

DOCTOR : Haven't you listened to me  
Colonel. The ship up there has detection gear  
that can spot a sparrow fall fifteen  
thousand kilometers away. Any sign of a  
military build up and they may decide to  
simply sterilise the area.

GILMORE : And we have no defence.

DOCTOR : Frightening isn't it, to find that  
there are others better versed in death than  
human beings.



35. INT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE HALL : DAY

(ACE ENTERS. SHE LOOKS  
AROUND TO SEE IF ANYONE IS  
AROUND)

ACE :     Hallo, any one at home.

(SHE LOOKS AT THE DEAD  
DALEK. THE LID IS OPEN.  
CURIOUSLY ACE PEERS INSIDE,  
SHE RECOILS HOLDING HER  
NOSE. SHE MOVES TO THE  
STAIRWELL

AS SHE PASSES BY AN OPEN  
DOORWAY SHE FAILS TO  
NOTICE THE SPRAWLED BODY  
OF A GUARD)



36. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : DAY

(ACE EMERGES FROM THE  
STAIRWELL. ORIENTATES AND  
HEADS FOR THE CHEMISTRY  
LAB)



37. INT. CHEMISTRY LAB : DAY

(THE GHETTO BLASTER SITS  
ON A WORKBENCH

ACE ENTERS AND FINDS IT.  
SHE PICKS IT UP AND  
SWITCHES IT ON.

NOTHING BUT STATIC. SHE  
TWISTS THE DIAL)

DALEK ONE (V.O) : (DISTORTED) ...locate  
secondary site.

DALEK TWO (V.O) : (LESS DISTORTED)  
Lower area clear.

DALEK ONE (V.O) : Proceed to clear  
structure, exterminate any aliens.

DALEK TWO (V.O) : We obey.

(ACE BEGINS TO EASE THE  
BASEBALL BAT FROM THE  
RUCKSACK)



38. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : DAY

(ACE CROSSES TO THE  
STAIRWELL. SHE HEARS THE  
CREEPY SOUND OF DALEKS  
EXPENDING ENOUGH ENERGY TO  
CLIMB STAIRS)



39. EXT. VAN : DAY

(THE DOCTOR MAKES FINAL  
ADJUSTMENTS AND THEN HOLDS  
UP A WEIRD LOOKING DEVICE

MIKE IS ABSENT)

RACHEL : What does it do?

DOCTOR : At best it will interfere with a  
Dalek's internal controls, I rigged something  
simmiler once on Spiridon.

RACHEL : And at worst?

DOCTOR : It will do absolutely nothing.

ALLISON : Doctor, Red Nine reports an  
increase in modulated signalling.

DOCTOR : Where?

ALLISON : Triangulating now.

DOCTOR : Mike, call Ace and tell her that  
someone will pick her up.

(MIKE PICKS UP A PHONE)

ALLISON : The signal emanates from Coal  
Hill School, multiple sources in close  
proximity.

DOCTOR : The transmat must still be  
operational. (WORRIED) Ace you had better not  
have.

RACHEL : Transmat? What does that mean?



DOCTOR : Daleks.

GILMORE : There's no reply from the men there.

MIKE : Doctor, my mum says that Ace left ages ago.

(THE DOCTOR TRUSTS THE  
DEVICE INTO RACHEL'S HANDS.  
HE BEGINS STUFFING THE  
TOOLS INTO HIS POCKETS)

DOCTOR : Get a vehicle ready, and tell them to load up plastic explosives and suitable integral detonators.

RACHEL : What for?

DOCTOR : (INDICATES HIS DEVICE) That just disables them, what do you expect us to do then, talk to them sternly?

GILMORE : But you said no intervention.

DOCTOR : Ace will be at the school. We have to get her out of there.

MIKE : Why should she put herself in danger like that.

DOCTOR : (SOFTLY) They always do.  
(URGENTLY) Get a move on, we must act quickly.



40. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : DAY

(A RED DALEK EMRGES FROM  
THE STAIRWELL

THERE IS THE SOUND OF  
URGENT AFRICAN DRUM MUSIC  
IT ORIENTATES ON THE  
SOUND)



41. INT. CHEMISTRY LAB : DAY

(THE GHETTO BLASTER ON  
THE WORKBENCH IS PLAYING  
THE MUSIC AT TOP VOLUME.

TRACK TO REVEAL ACE UP  
AGAINST THE WALL TO THE  
RIGHT OF THE DOOR, SHE IS  
HOLDING THE BASEBALL BAT  
READY

SWEAT BEADS ON HER  
FOREHEAD

A BURST OF DALEK FIRE  
THROUGH THE DOORWAY  
SWEEPS ACROSS THE  
WORKBENCH. BEAKERS EXPLODE,  
THE GAS TAPS ARE  
DESTROYED AND BURNING GAS  
FLAMES UP FROM THE HOLE.  
THE GHETTO BLASTER IS  
DESTROYED

THERE IS A PAUSE

THE DALEK GLIDES THROUGH  
THE DOORWAY. ACE TENSES  
AND LEAPS OUT BEHIND IT

SHE BRINGS THE BASEBALL  
BAT DOWN ON THE TOP. A  
BLAST OF BLUE ELECTRICAL  
ENERGY BURST FROM THE BAT)

DALEK : Under attack, level three.

(APART FROM A SMALL DENT  
THE DALEK IS UNDAMAGED. IT



REVERSES SUDDENLY AND  
KNOCKS ACE BACK INTO THE  
WALL WITH BRUISING IMPACT

THE DALEK BEGINS TO TURN.  
ACE RECOVERS A LITTLE. AS  
THE DALEK GUN COMES TO  
BEAR SHE LEAPS TO ONE SIDE  
AND SWINGS WILDLY. THE BAT  
SPARKING WITH BLUE FLAMES  
SMASHES OPEN A SENSOR POD.

THE DALEK FIRES AND CHUNKS  
OF WALL EXPLODE WHERE ACE  
HAD BEEN STANDING.

THE EYESTICK SWIVELS TO  
TRACK ACE. SHE SWINGS  
AGAIN AND THIS TIME HITS  
THE EYEPiece WHICH IS  
KNOCKED CLEAR OFF IN A  
SHOWER OF SPARKS)

DALEK : Vision impaired, vision impaired.

(THE DALEK FIRES RANDOMLY  
AND ACE DUCKS OUT OF THE  
WAY BEHIND A BENCH)

DALEK : Assailant is small human female.

ACE : Who are you calling small?

(THE DALEK FIRES AT THE  
SOUND OF HER VOICE. BITS  
OF WORKBENCH EXPLODE

THE DALEK IS NOW BLOCKING  
THE DOORWAY. ACE LOOKS  
DESPERATELY FOR A WAY OUT



AND SEES AN INTERNAL  
WINDOW LOOKING ONTO THE  
CORRIDOR. IT HAS BEEN  
CRACKED BY A STRAY BLAST)

DALEK : Vision impaired, reinforcements  
requested, I am damaged but functional.

(ACE MAKES A DASH FOR IT  
AND WITH THE COURAGE  
GENERATED BY PURE FEAR  
HURLS HERSELF THROUGH THE  
INTERNAL WINDOW)



42. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : DAY

(ACE HITS THE FLOOR AMIDST  
A SHOWER OF GLASS. SHE  
CLUTCHES THE BAT IN ONE  
HAND AND HER LEG IN THE  
OTHER. SHE HAS A BIG  
SUPERFICIAL GASH IN ONE  
LEG.

SHE SCRAMBLES TO HER FEET  
AND LUNGES FOR THE  
STAIRWELL)



43. INT. STAIRWELL (SCHOOL) : DAY

(ACE FALLS DOWN THE FIRST  
FLIGHT OF STAIRS. PAST A  
DALEK THAT WAS ASCENDING.

THE DALEK TURNS AND FIRES  
BUT ACE HAS MADE IT DOWN  
THE NEXT FLIGHT)



44. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : DAY

(ACE FAIRLY FLIES OUT OF  
THE STAIRWELL. THE  
BASEBALL CLATTERS AGAINST  
THE OPPOSITE WALL

THREE DALEKS ARE COMING UP  
THE HALL WAY FROM THE  
DIRECTION OF THE CELLAR  
STAIRS

ACE CLOCKS THEM JUST IN  
TIME AND BEFORE THEY CAN  
REACT FLINGS HERSELF THE  
OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

DALEK : Human female is now on first  
level.

DALEK ONE (V.O) : Locate and  
exterminate.

(THE DALEKS ADVANCE

ACE SKIDS ACCROSS THE  
FLOOR AND FINDS HERSELF  
FACE TO FACE WITH A DEAD  
SOLDIER

SHE RECOILS AND HER HAND  
ENCOUNTERS HIS ROCKET  
LAUNCHER.

SHE HURRIEDLY STARTS TO  
PREPARE IT FOR FIRING

THE DALEKS ADAVNCE



ACE STRUGGLES TO GET THE  
WEAPON READY.

IT'S FIXED. SHE TRIES TO  
GET UP, BUT HER HURT LEG  
GIVES WAY. SHE BITES HER  
LIP WITH PAIN

THE DALEK APPEARS  
SILHOUETTED IN THE DOORWAY

DALEK POINT OF VIEW. HUD  
DISPLAY SUPERIMPOSED ON A  
VIEW OF ACE SHE STRUGGLES  
TO AIM THE WEAPON.

Note. Red Dalek HUD display  
is more complex and  
sophisticated than the  
Blue Dalek display in  
Episode One

CROSSHAIRS CENTER ON HER)

FADE IN MUSIC - CREDITS